



"Should you be deaf against a noise
So roaring as the public voice."

PROSPECTUS

OF

"THE PHYSIOG."

A Journal devoted to Wit, Humor Sport-
ing Intelligence, &c., will be published every
Monday morning, commencing on Monday,
the 27th December, 1858.

In taking upon ourselves the responsi-
bility of issuing a weekly journal, we have
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is felt by Canadian Sportsmen in having
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ing, Hamilton

MORPHIANA.

DOINGS.—Up to the latest advices as fur-
nished to "Bell's Life," Paul Morphy has
accomplished as follows:

With M. Laroche he has won 5, drawn 2,
lost 0; with DeRiviere, won 6, drawn 1, lost
1; with Journoud, played and won 12;
with Budzinsky, played and won 7; with
Baucher, played and won 2; with Harwitz,
won 5, drawn 1, lost 3.

Summary of even games—won 37, drawn
4, lost 4.

At P and move he has played one game
with M. Guibert, winning it; two with De-
vinck, drawing both.

At P and 2, with M. Lecrivain wins 5,
loses 2; with Lequesne wins 3, draws 1;
with Delannoy plays and wins 4.

In consultation games, lost one to MM.
Journoud and DeRiviere; but won 2 vs. St.
Amant and Lequesne; and 3 vs. St. Amant
and M. F. de L'E.

And all this in addition to uncounted
games at all sorts of odds, almost all won
by Morphy; in addition [No. 2] to "nu-
merous Chess battles in the first Parisian
salons vs. Dukes, Princes, Duchesses, and
the elite of the beau monde, hardly inter-
esting in their results to 'outside hu-
manity.'"

SAYINGS.—All sorts of things, sensical
and non-sensical, are of course said just
now about Chess at large, chess-players at
large, and Paul Morphy at largest.

"The mind's the standard of the man."

A correspondent of the "Daily Times"
thus gives some of the most pithy and in-
teresting bits: "Herr Harwitz feels sore
over his defeat, and to all the attempts of
Mr. Morphy's friends to induce him to try
another match he offers the excuse that Mr.
Morphy has not treated him well. But this
excuse is totally unfounded, and is based
upon a letter written by Mr. M. to the
editor of the "Monde Illustre, [in which
Harrwitz edits the chess corner,] correcting
some of the statements of Harrwitz in re-
gard to their great match. Morphy says
that Harrwitz has more points of excellence
in his game than any man he has ever met,
and he would only be too well pleased to
meet him again. He does not expect to

meet in Prof. Anderssen as difficult an ad-
versary as Harwitz, but this remains to be
proved. Anderssen, it is said, is 'playing
up,' and intends making a tremendous rush
on the American boy. In the meantime
Morphy continues to play nearly every day
at the Cafe de la Regence, against all com-
ers, giving odds to the weak, and showing
his brilliant points to the strong. Among
those he has lately beaten in even matches
were M. Ludinski, a celebrated Polish
player, who came to Paris expressly, and
who got beaten in seven straight games;
M. Laroche, whom Mr. Morphy declares the
best French player, and whom he beat with
ease; and M. De Riviere, a player who
stands next to, if not equal with M. Laroche,
and who, in his various contests with Mr.
Morphy, has occasionally beaten him. This
M. De Riviere is a brother of your Captain de
Riviere, of Blount notoriety. He is a gentle-
manly, handsome man, a reporter for the
Press, a brilliant chess-player, as we have
seen, and like the Captain, speaks English,
their mother having been a Scotch woman.
I ought to mention that Morphy has also
beaten, with ease, and with great mortifica-
tion to his adversary, a Frenchman by the
name of Erkel, who came and challenged
him, backed by a numerous array of friends,
with something of the air of mockery with
which Goliath defied David. It did not take
Morphy long to reduce his bombast to the
smallest possible dimensions."

THE BRAIN AND STOMACH.—It is
easy to understand the error of deep
thinking after a hearty meal. No hu-
man organs require for their duties such
an abundant supply of blood as the
brain and the stomach. These organs,
therefore, cannot work together. If
superabundant blood be excited in the
brain, when the principal circulation
should be in the regions of the stomach
the latter *must* be rendered more or
less inactive. Nothing under a spe-
cial miracle can hinder that student
from being an unhappy dyspeptic, who
persists, day after day, in poring over
his books or problems, without allowing
either time or opportunity to carry on
its functions.—*Hopley's Education of
Man.*